

GIRLS' DAY IN EAST SIDE PARK

SMALL BOYS BARRED, STAND WITHOUT AND JEER.

skirted youngsters play and sing in Tompkins Square and Commissioner Pallas was there to watch them—Flag Drill of 28 Girls Pleases the Big Crowd.

Half of Tompkins Square Park looked like a windswept field of poppies yesterday afternoon when 3,000 little girls in bright reds, yellows, greens and pinks skipped and danced, jumped and jigged, whirled in circles and played as hard as they knew how until tired little legs and empty stomachs sent them home with a rush that almost swept the big cops off their feet.

The 3,000 girls were the guests of the Park Department in exercises and kindergarten games on the girls' playground in the park. Some of them came from Hamilton Fish Park, some from Seward, some from Corlies Hook, some from East Seventeenth street and the rest were at home in Tompkins Square. At each of these parks and at others in the city the Park Department employs teachers to direct the children in their games and to teach them that all work and no play makes Rosie a dull girl. Every day after school is out children flock to these parks to get rid of what the teachers call superfluous energy. The business of the teachers is to see that the superfluous energy doesn't make too much of a racket.

Of course the little boys are not forgotten in this arrangement, but it was no place for kickers at Tompkins Square yesterday afternoon. They howled aloud without the gates, put stubby fingers to soiled noses and derided the maidens at their sports. They had no place in the games, but they got even by sneering bitterly at such sports as bean bag, hustle ball, three deep and croquet.

Several times while the little girls were absorbed in their contests, mockers in roundabouts, knee breeches and stockings torn at the knee would wriggle through the line of policemen and teachers and create something approaching a riot.

Even the babies are not forgotten by the Park Department. At Tompkins Square there are delightful sand piles, rolled over in the case of wet weather, for babies to roll and tumble in, build wonderful castles and arrive at a satisfactory state of grime and good nature. There are microscopic swings with ropes no bigger than strings and seats that are chairs the size of a man's hat.

But the boy babies were not wanted yesterday. As fast as the roly-poly tumbled into the sand piles or climbed into the swings they were ejected by military order. The boys were told to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

Before the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

SHE BEAR TREED HIM.

Hunter in Maine Has a Lively Experience After Killing a Cub.

DOVER, Me., Oct. 29.—L. C. Sharp of Cleveland, Ohio, came down from the big game regions this week on his way home. He carries with him as a result of his hunting two broken ribs and a lame shoulder, which he received in an exciting encounter with a big bear in the woods not far from Lowelltown.

He was one of a large party of Western sportsmen who went into the woods about two weeks ago. According to Mr. Sharp, he and another member of the party started from camp after a large bull moose which they had seen. They followed the animal into a swamp, which, as nearly as they could tell, was about seven miles from camp. Upon reaching the swamp the two hunters decided to separate, going in opposite directions.

Mr. Sharp says he had proceeded about four miles alone when he came upon a large she-bear. The animal stood up and looked at him while he was slowly and slowly through the woods. As he had not seen anything of the moose, Mr. Sharp decided to follow the bear, and he led him a hot chase to a hill, where Mrs. Bruin disappeared in a cave among some rocks.

The hunter hung around for half an hour but did not see the cub, and was considerably surprised to see a small cub come out of the cave. He thought the cub would be good to eat, so he killed it, and as soon as the shot was fired out came the mother bear on the run and charged Mr. Sharp. He dropped his rifle and climbed the nearest tree.

The bear started up the tree after the hunter, and he fired two shots into her with his revolver, but the bullets did not stop her upward progress. Sharp kept climbing higher and higher until he was within a few feet of the top of the tree, and finally the combined weight of pursued and pursuer snapped the tree off and the pair were crashing to the ground.

All that Mr. Sharp's ribs and injured his shoulder, but completely stunned the bear. The man then found his rifle and fired when into the animal killing it. Then the hunter killed two more and went in search of his companion. They skinned the animals and returned to camp, but Mr. Sharp suffered so much pain that he decided to start for home.

Several times while the little girls were absorbed in their contests, mockers in roundabouts, knee breeches and stockings torn at the knee would wriggle through the line of policemen and teachers and create something approaching a riot.

Even the babies are not forgotten by the Park Department. At Tompkins Square there are delightful sand piles, rolled over in the case of wet weather, for babies to roll and tumble in, build wonderful castles and arrive at a satisfactory state of grime and good nature. There are microscopic swings with ropes no bigger than strings and seats that are chairs the size of a man's hat.

But the boy babies were not wanted yesterday. As fast as the roly-poly tumbled into the sand piles or climbed into the swings they were ejected by military order. The boys were told to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

Before the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

After the exercises started Commissioner Pallas arrived and got photographed. He then ordered the boys to go home. "Get out of here, now, youse," was the order. "We got to be whole choise to-day."

ANY BUCKETSHOP RAKE-OFF?

ONE OF LABAREE'S CREDITORS TALKS ABOUT PROTECTION.

Has an Idea That the Bucketshop Clearing House Will Settle With the Bucketshop Confederacy and That the Confederacy Will Rescue Labaree's Creditors.

J. Walter Labaree, who was no more the real head of the defunct firm of J. Walter Labaree & Co. or of the newer but no less defunct concern J. Walter Labaree & Co., Incorporated, than Louis Princes, reputed to be only the manager of the outfit, is the head of the Bank of England, remained yesterday in the retirement he sought three or four days ago. His attorney had no information for the public concerning the whereabouts of his client, but other attorneys, representing creditors, had not abandoned hope that J. Walter would turn up at the "psychological moment."

There was abundant evidence yesterday however that the Confederacy was going to take its medicine and remain true to the clearing house. It may be taken for granted that there will be no such break in this collapse as West Virginia Goodwyn made in connection with the fall of Woodend & Co. Goodwyn was out a warrant for Dr. Woodend's arrest, but the Confederacy knows now that if it plays at all it must observe the rules of the game.

"THE SUN had it dead right this morning," said one of J. Walter's creditors yesterday afternoon. "The Confederacy will take its medicine. I run a bucketshop outside the State of New York. I call it a bucketshop because that's what it is. All my customers know it and what's the use of chucking a bluff about it? I sent my creditors a commission of \$12.50 from them on every hundred share order I turned in to them. I have a very clear notion as to what they did with those orders, but that's none of my business."

"The outfit has failed. I have good reason to believe that the failure was not caused by lack of funds, but that's another question. I'm stuck, but my customers will not lose a dollar. I take their loss and if I can't collect from Labaree or Louis Princes or somebody, then I'll stand the loss. The Confederacy can't afford to lay down the law to its customers, because if it did the customers wouldn't play any more."

"But I have reason to believe that the Confederacy won't lose much by this failure. What's the sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, and the clearing house must play fair as well as the Confederacy. The clearing house must make some arrangement that will be satisfactory to the Confederacy. If it doesn't, I imagine that the Confederates know a way to get theirs, and in the end they will, of course, observe strictly the rules of the game. For instance, I think I know a way to get mine, if it isn't produced within a reasonable time, and I think I know just as good a way to get theirs."

"Maybe I'm a little further on the inside in this deal than some of the others, and I can tell you that I have heard some interesting things. For instance, I have heard that the New York bucketshops—of course, I don't know—pay a commission of 10 per cent on each order, and that is why no more of them are raided than is absolutely necessary. I don't know that this is true, but I have heard it, and I think I know me so straight that I am forced to believe that there must be something in it."

DOESN'T KNOW HIS GUARDIAN.

Major Hopkins' Son Protests Against Fight Over Father's Will.

TARRYTOWN, Oct. 29.—"I want this fighting over my father's will ended. I am satisfied with the bequest father left me, and I have always been willing that my mother should have the custody of Joseph W. Middlebrook, guardian appointed by the court to look after my interests, has been carrying on the contest against my wishes, but how am I to stop it? I am under age and he is an officer of the court."

This declaration was made to-day by Robert E. Hopkins, Jr., son of Major Robert E. Hopkins of Tarrytown, who made a fortune through his connection with the Standard Oil Company, and whose will was contested by Lawyer Middlebrook, as guardian for the son, who is only 17 years old.

It was contended that if the will was set aside the boy would be \$100,000 richer than under its provisions, which leaves him one-third of the estate. In the last year the will has been contested in various courts and twice it has been declared valid.

Justice Keogh decided on the validity of the document on Friday, although Guardian Middlebrook contended that the Major had cancelled his will before his death, but the case was postponed several days. Handwriting experts said that Major Hopkins had not made the strokes, but that some outsider must have tampered with the will.

The Hopkins boy was much disturbed to-day when he received a report that his guardian intended to take another appeal. "I don't even know my guardian," he said. "He has never spoken to me. So far, he has been paid \$5,000, and now he wants \$20,000 more for his fees. I think that is excessive. If my mother receives her letters testamentary and the will stands I shall apply through another lawyer to Judge Keogh for a new and permanent guardian."

"If Mr. Middlebrook should be allowed the \$20,000, that will make the total cost of the court proceedings \$25,000. That is an average of \$2,857 for each one of the fourteen per cent of the estate. I have never intended to pay a cent of it, and I always have been willing that she should have what father left her, because she maintains our estate."

Mrs. Hopkins had filed an affidavit protesting against the fees of the guardian and the continuance of the suit.

FALL RIVER MILLS TO OPEN.

Nov. 14 Is Date Set for Resuming Work. Though It May Be a Week Earlier.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Oct. 29.—It is unofficially stated that unless some unforeseen circumstances appear in the next few days the mills will be opening on Nov. 14. There is a possibility that they may be running again on Nov. 7. It is certain that there is an understanding among manufacturers that they will not continue any longer in the attitude of compelling people to suffer, if they want to work.

It is also understood that the manufacturers will prepare a statement of conciliatory statement, showing the actual conditions of trade in the city, and how the mills have been affected by it, and that they will attempt to demonstrate that the wages offered are not below those paid when business was very much better than it now is.

Receiver for Young Tiffany.

Judge Holt of the United States District Court has appointed Edward S. Hosmer, receiver in bankruptcy for the assets of

of the firm of Young Tiffany & Co., which was declared bankrupt on Friday. The bond of the receiver was fixed at \$2,500. It was stated that the assets consist of household goods at 125 West Eighty-eighth street, believed to be worth \$10,000; the Sheriff is in possession and threatens to sell enough of the goods to satisfy an execution in his hands of \$3,711. The Sheriff and all creditors are restrained from interfering with the property and assets of Mr. Tiffany.

A. Jaeckel & Co.

FURRIERS and IMPORTERS

RUSSIAN SABLE COATS

CHINCHILLA COATS

MINK COATS

SHORT JACKETS and LONG PALETOTS

in Broadtail, Broadtail Persian and Seal skin,

in the new Directoire and 1830 Period.

FRENCH NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

MANTEAUX for Evening and Carriage wear.

37 UNION SQUARE, West.

MRS. ZEISLER'S RECITAL.

The Chicago Pianist Begins the Musical Season to a Large Audience.

The musical season of 1904-05 was ushered in yesterday afternoon with appropriate ceremonies at Mendelssohn Hall, the domicile of many recitals and the grave of some hopes. Mrs. Fanny Bloomfield-Zeisler, the noted pianist of Chicago, gave a recital and was rapturously applauded by an audience which occupied all the seats in the main hall, spilled itself over into the little one, and loomed patiently in the standing spaces. Lovely woman, in her purple and blue dress, she composed the major part of the assembly, and hung with rapt attention upon the agile fingers of the performer.

Mrs. Zeisler, in the golden fulness of her summer, is no longer the fiery, combative, neurotic player of ten years ago. Then she was scolded for her incontinence; now she is like to be upbraided for a studied avoidance of the disclosure of her own temperament and the substitution for it of the fervor of something too nice in the matter of calculation. Yet in spite of the obvious care with which all her effects are prepared, she does not escape eccentricity. She frequently distracts the masters for her own ends, and she indulges in many rhythmic idiosyncrasies and technicalities.

If any large end were subserved by these personal peculiarities, no fault could be found with them. But Mrs. Zeisler does not endure well the appeal from Mrs. Zeisler's hysteric. Rather than this staid and rectangular method of misreading the local situation, let us have the slow and stress manner back again. That at any rate had personal splendor in it. This has much polish, but little glitter, abundant finish, but no finality.

Why should Mrs. Zeisler mar an otherwise interesting performance of Beethoven's E-flat sonata from opus 81 by striving to follow it with a minor key? And why should she do this in the eighth symphony, though in a slightly different form. Mrs. Zeisler's reading of the sonata had some good moments, but it was not a masterpiece. She began her recital with the E minor nocturne and the E major capriccio of Scarlatti, both of which she played with a dynamic of dynamics and in-liveness of color.

The first, however, was deficient in character. In the second, Mrs. Zeisler's reading of Chopin's opus 49, she showed some peculiar accenting, and the methodical, plodding style in which she entered upon the finale was not to making the composition sound emasculate.

The sarabande and double from Moszkowski's "Laurin" ballet she played with a fine touch, and the two little pieces in the same composer's opus 24, No. 1, she gave her admirers a notable exhibition of her skill in scale and arpeggio playing. But why play such extraordinary rubbish at a public recital at all? This music is useful in conservatory courses for developing certain points in technique, but it is not worthy of the time and trouble of a distinguished artist nor a cultivated audience.

There were other numbers on Mrs. Zeisler's program, but further comment seems to be needless. It is a pity, since she is to give no other recital here this season, that she did not choose more notable works of high import and not content to tickle the ears of the easy-going by twiddles and rums, especially in that long finished child of Mr. Joseph's youthful folly, "At the Spring."

WILDCATS FIERCE FROM HUNGER.

Pennsylvania Farmers Suffer From Their Raids—Many Animals Killed.

WILKESBARRE, Oct. 29.—An unusually large number of wildcats and catamounts are reported in this part of the State this season, and the hunters say they are so bold that they are probably driven by hunger to visit the farms and small settlements. Farmers report considerable losses owing to the raids, and the towns and villages of the hunters have already killed more than are usually caught in a whole season.

At Rock Glen this week Maurice Reagan, a farmer who had lost a number of pigs and a cow, was killed by a wildcat. Reagan and his two farm hands had no gun handy, so they got into and the wildcat, a hard time killing it. The chain holding the trap was ten feet long and the animal, although held by one leg, was able to spring. It then sprang and pulled the trap with it. They were over an hour killing the catamount.

PAULINE ASTOR MARRIED.

William Waldorf's Daughter the Bride of Capt. Spender Clay.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—The wedding of Miss Pauline Astor and Capt. Spender Clay took place at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, to-day. The Bishop of London performed the ceremony, at which 700 guests were present. The bride's dress was trimmed with old Italian lace, from the bride's own collection. She wore a necklace of pearls, the gift of her grandmother. There were two bridesmaids, a maid of honor and two bridesmaids. A guard of honor from the Second Life Guards, the bridegroom's regiment, was stationed at the door of the church.

Phelps-Leavitt.

STAMFORD, Conn., Oct. 29.—The marriage of Miss Mary Ursula Leavitt, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Leavitt to Marion Beardslee Phelps took place this afternoon in St. John's Episcopal Church. The bride has been betrothed to the late Mr. Phelps. The reception at the bride's home after the ceremony was very informal and only the bridal party was present.

The maid of honor was Miss Bonnie Leavitt, a sister of the bride. The bridesmaids were Miss Louise Herrick, Miss Gertrude Leavitt, Miss Marian McGraw, Miss Marian Allen, Miss E. H. Hart and Miss Mary Phelps, a sister of the groom.

The best man was George Phelps, a brother of the groom. The ushers were James S. Jenkins of Stamford, Charles M. Billings, William E. Crockett, and Paul E. C. Greenway of New York, and F. B. Smith of Baltimore. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Charles Morris Addison.

Parker to Trades Unionists.

The Trades Union Democratic Club has arranged to hold a meeting next Tuesday night in Cooper Union. Judge Parker will send a letter to be read at the meeting.

Francis Burton Harrison will speak.

B. Altman & Co.

NINETEENTH STREET AND SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

B. Altman & Co. offer their selections of fashionable garments, dress materials, novelties, etc., in the newest styles for the approaching Winter season. Elegant Toilettes for reception, dinner or street wear, made to order after the most recent Paris models or from special designs submitted.

Long Coats, Paletots, Capes and other fashionable outer garments, including Lace Coats for evening wear, all of the latest styles. Tea Gowns, Negligees and Robes.

Dress Waists of silk materials, crepe de chine and chiffon, made entirely by hand and hand-embroidered. Waists of Irish and guipure lace, and of repousse net.

Fine Furs, Fur Garments and garments of cloth, fur-lined. Imported models, copies and modifications of them are shown in the most desirable furs, such as Russian and Hudson Bay Sable, Ermine, Chinchilla, Eastern Mink and Broadtail. Motor Coats, Neckpieces, Muffs and Furs for Children.

On the Third Floor, recent importations are shown of

UPHOLSTERY TEXTILES,

LACED RAPERIES, PORTIERES, ORIENTAL

AND OTHER RUGS AND

DECORATIVE OBJECTS OF ART.

B. Altman & Co.

HAVE ARRANGED TO HOLD SPECIAL SALES DURING THIS WEEK, AS PER THE FOLLOWING ANNOUNCEMENTS:

On WEDNESDAY, November 2d:

Women's Dress Waists, especially prepared for this sale will be offered as follows:

Silk Waists, lace trimmed,	\$12.00 and \$14.00
Lace Waists,	16.00

Beginning TUESDAY, November 1st,

Dress Silks. Twelve Thousand yards of 24-inch All-Silk CREPE MOUSSELINE, in an assortment of shades, for afternoon and evening wear, including white, ivory and cream, at

Beginning Tuesday, November 1st, 78c. yard.
(Rear of Rotunda.)

B. Altman & Co. are showing Extra Fine Lace Window Draperies and Bed Sets, also Lace Pieces for table, bureau and chiffonier covers.

Also the following, which are offered at exceedingly attractive prices:

Lace Window Draperies,	\$90.00, 125.00 to 190.00
Lace Bed Sets,	90.00, 125.00 to 190.00
Lace Table, Chiffonier and Bureau Covers,	\$27.00, \$42.00 to \$135.00

"77"

Cures Grip and

COLDS

What "77" Will Do:

"77" will break up a Cold.
"77" will check the Grip.
"77" will stop Influenza.
"77" will relieve a Cough.
"77" will cure Catarrh.
"77" will heal Sore Throat.
"77" will prevent Sickhead.

"77" is a small vial of pleasant pellets that fits the vest pocket—ever handy.

At Druggists, 25 cents, or mailed.
Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

Nineteenth Street and Sixth Avenue, New York.